







**A TIGHTROPE OF WATER**—On some of those sub-zero nights the area has seen in abundance this winter, it was nip and tuck for the Glenora ferry as the channel became narrowed down to a narrow highway of water between Glenora and Adolphustown. However, the service

has remained in operation throughout the season. The fact that many residents consider it to be the worst winter in this area in 10 years. This photo was taken from Lake-on-the-Mountain during a snowstorm.

## EDITORIALS

### Milk Sales Crisis For Ontario Board

Further research on consumption habits has confirmed that trends within the Province of Ontario itself are closely parallel to those of the nation, as cited in a recent editorial.

Per capita consumption of fluid milk sales from the period beginning 1960 and ending in 1968 has dropped over 10 per cent in Ontario alone. The most severe portion of this drop has occurred in the years 1965-1968, falling off from 308.2 pounds per capita in 1965 to 286.7 in 1968.

Again we stress that no popular substance equivalent in nutrition and food value has appeared on the scene.

Again we stress that any attempt to suggest milk cannot be sold is a fallacy. If cigarette companies can maintain and increase sales in the midst of a flood of anti-smoking promotions, surely milk, facing no competition, can be sold.

It will take the right ideas, the right approach and sufficient funds. And this may be the main lack in current efforts by the Ontario Milk Marketing Board.

In a recent visit here, O.M.M.B. chairman George McLaughlin stated that the board spent over \$2 million on promotion last year. In relation to \$300 million worth of milk sales, the former figure appears to be inadequate.

The Gazette believes the federal government, through either its department of agriculture or the Canada Dairy Commission, is a logical source for additional funds for a proper advertising campaign.

There is every indication that a proper campaign could stimulate sales to the point of turning an ailing industry into a healthy and self-sustaining one, thus doing away with the need for price platforms and subsidies. If such a campaign were successful it would more than pay for itself.

It should also be noted that there is a wealth of medical evidence to indicate that such a situation would result in a more nourished and healthier population. Not bad for a fringe benefit.

Perhaps the milk marketing board could pursue this idea further, preparing a suitable submission for federal officials, pointing out the need for additional advertising funds and the possible successful results. It is our opinion that the board should look upon rapidly falling per capita consumption in Ontario as a crisis and dwell less on increased overall sales which obviously are not keeping pace with the population growth as they should.

A greatly increased promotion effort and an attempt to obtain more funds for such from federal sources should be legitimate and priority goals for the Ontario Milk Marketing Board. Let's get cracking!

### Association For Retarded Grateful For Charity Game

The Editor,  
The Picton Gazette

The Prince Edward Association for the Mentally Retarded wish to convey their heartfelt thanks to the following groups and individuals who all helped to make the charity hockey game last Friday night such an unqualified success: The Picton "Gazette", and columnist Harry Evans, for the excellent publicity, His Worship Mayor Harvey J. McFarland, for his unstinting support, past president Harry Hotston for his continuing devotion to the retarded, all the members of P.E.Y.M.R., for their "Big Brother, Big Sister Act" in bringing the Happy Hours School pupils to the game, and for their keen interest, Jim Hedges and Bill Scott, for being such capable referees, Homer Shields, for his previously unknown talents as a sports announcer, Dr. Euler, Harvey McFarland Jr., for their special efforts in connection with the event.

VERY SPECIAL THANKS are extended to: Sgt. Robb, and the Picton detachment of the O.P.P.,

particularly Const. Bill Kelleher, for their special thoughtfulness that prompted them to stage the benefit hockey game. We especially appreciate the many hours of time-consuming effort that is behind this, as we are well aware how precious their spare time is to these "boys in blue" who guard us so faithfully. We deeply regret the misfortune that befell Const. Ramsbottom during hockey practice, and hope that he will soon be on the road to recovery.

The Kingston CKWS "No Stars", for their humanitarian spirit that led to their willingness to help the mentally retarded of this county.

The parents of the Happy Hours School pupils, for their gracious consent in allowing their children to attend this joyous occasion.

We would like to mention at this juncture, that the proceeds from the game are donated to our association expressly for our proposed workshop, better known as an adult rehabilitation Centre, as it is to be for the benefit of the adult mentally retarded of this county.

MRS. ORVAL H. MAY, Cor. Sec.

### Let's Clean Up the Act

What is the preoccupation of some Canadian television and radio people with four letter words? In the name of liberty, the air is loaded with language normally associated with the gutter. What is this supposed to prove? Drama is filled with sex, and any other form of human perversion or aberration which is unconventional and offensive to a large part of the population.

If realism is the name of the

game, are the people who portray this stuff trying to say that the whole world uses filthy language and engages in some form of free sex or perversion? Or are these things thought to be the main qualities of the good life?

Some of us think they belong where they originated, in the gutter, and not on the air. A cleanup of Canadian broadcasting would be a good thing all around.

—The Trentonian

### What's a Smile Worth?

The Editor,  
The Picton Gazette:

Should you speak only when asked a question, or wait for the officer to question you?

Last week when returning home from night school classes at Belleville Centennial School, I was stopped by a O.P.P. officer on the Scoharie road, a road straight as a gun barrel, pavement perfectly dry, weather clear, and no wind.

Officer approached car, and said, have you got your foot on the gas? I replied no. He said, I can't hear you. Repeated again No, but maybe the throttle is stick-

ing on fast idle. Hit the accelerator with my foot the motor idled normally. Officer said, you were doing 70 miles an hour on 60 mile hour road.

I made no comment. He then wanted driver's licence and ownership slips, which I gave him. He walked back to the cruiser after about 5 minutes returned, handed me a summons, explaining if I so wished I would not have to appear in court, but pay the charge at the office.

At this point I said I suppose a poor excuse is better than none. He said what's your excuse. I am



...nt or teased by more product  
and aspiring farmers. The  
ty's youth are leaving for job

Letters to the Editor are al-  
ways welcome, however The  
Gazette is under no obligation  
to print all letters and reserves  
the right to edit any and all  
items submitted. Letters  
should be typed or neatly writ-  
ten, double-spaced and on one  
side of the paper only. All let-  
ters must be properly signed.  
But a nom de plume may be  
used when requested. Opinions  
and statements made in such  
letters are not necessarily  
those of The Picton Gazette.

...of spending my vacations at Wan-  
der Inn at Waupoos. I have been  
there as many as seven times in  
one year.

I enjoy the fine hospitality and  
the good fishing I receive when I  
get there.

Also enclosed is a picture of my  
sister holding the pike that I  
caught that won me the O'Keefe  
Outstanding Achievement Award  
for 1969 in waters adjoining Wan-  
der Inn. The fish was shorter in  
length than a couple of other fish  
listed, but it was heavier in weight.  
It weighed 11 lbs. 4 oz. while the  
others weighed 11 lbs. even.

—Emil Rutkowski,  
Cleveland, Ohio.



## Milk Business Seems Worse Since Milk Marketing Board

The Editor,  
The Picton Gazette:

As a milk producer, I did not a-  
chieve much information except  
the further phasing out of the  
small farmer at last Thursday's  
meeting.

While I have been farming and  
producing milk for over 30 years,  
I cannot remember a more un-  
stable period in the Milk Industry  
than at present. The situation has  
declined even more rapidly since  
the introduction of the Ontario Milk  
Marketing Board, and yet Quebec  
Province's milk supply continues  
to increase.

In the two price system the huge  
quota shipper continues to grow  
bigger at the expense of the small  
family farmers and industrial ship-  
per. The favoured few plus the  
runaway selling of fluid quotas is

causing the surplus and unrest in  
by the concerned Industrial Milk  
the industry as was clearly shown  
shippers at the Annual meeting  
last week.

One tended to bog down at the  
intricacies of the production of  
Pool Milk which will be further  
complicated by the introduction of  
yet another Pool.

The obvious answer would be to  
simplify the whole industry by  
phasing out the sale of quotas,  
placing a ceiling on the size of  
quotas, and reverting to a single  
Pool system as was expected by  
most shippers.

If the falling production and  
dropping sales of milk and milk  
products are any criteria then the  
Ontario Milk Board is plainly not  
the answer.

—Concerned Milk Farmer.

## Canvassers Have Suggestions

Editor, Picton Gazette:

We are among those who are  
canvassing on behalf of the Heart  
Fund. We are using our own cars  
and donating our time. We are  
pleased to do this for such a wor-  
thy cause, especially as we all  
realize the value of heart research.  
But we seek the co-operation of  
those on whom we call to make  
our task easier.

Often when we call, only the  
man (or the wife) is at home and  
they have not decided now much  
to give, or they have no "change."  
This is understandable but it  
means a call-back when time is at  
a premium.

The suggestion we would like to  
make is that those who wish to  
support the Heart Fund (or any  
other such canvass) that they put  
the money aside for that purpose,  
so that it can be handed over to  
the canvasser and thus speed him  
on his way.

We feel many will be glad to  
have their donation ready in ad-  
vance if they are so requested, so  
we are taking this means to seek  
their co-operation. We are sure  
all canvassers will appreciate it.  
Thank you.

—A VOLUNTEER CANVASSER.

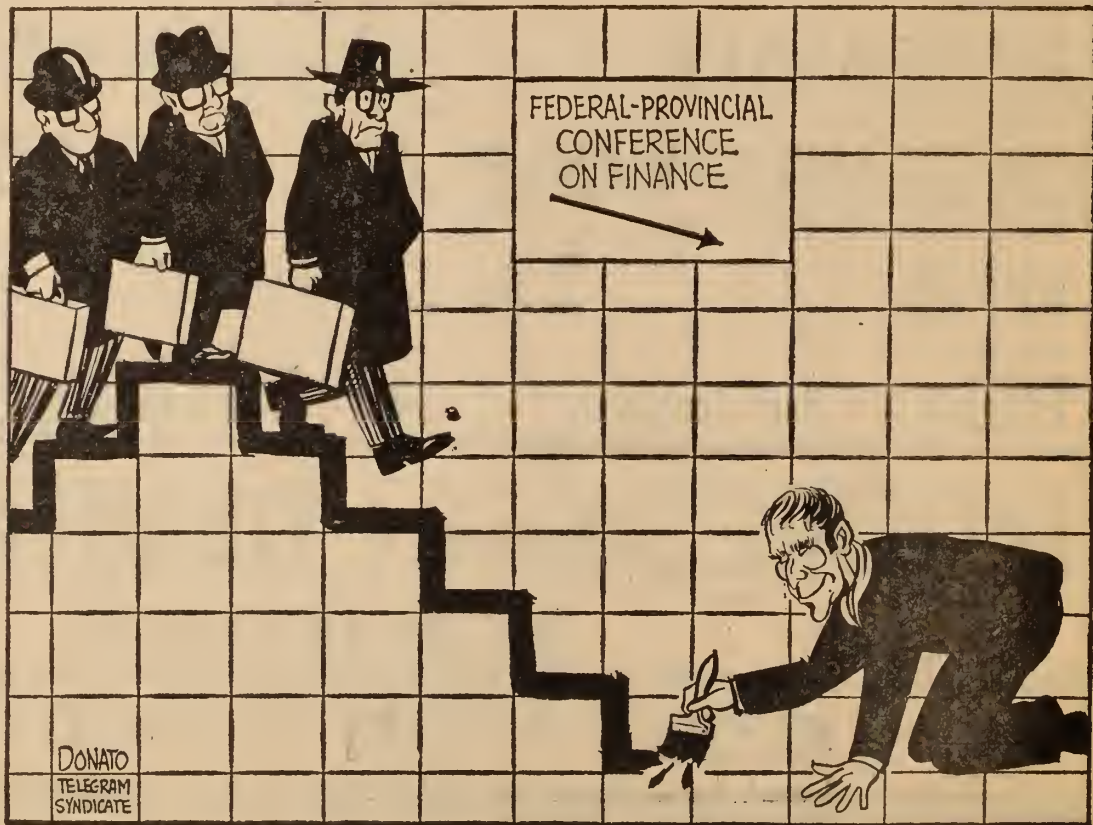
...planning to go on bus trip tomor-  
row and have to be up early in  
the morning. Also have a first calf  
due to freshen tonight, expect  
she will need help. His reply was,  
"Why did you not tell this before?"  
I said you did not ask me. Well he  
said, I have got this summons  
written out and cannot do anything  
about it. Was this a lack of com-  
munication on my part, or his?

Two nights following this incid-  
ent, my fellow student Jim Fewell,  
was stopped on Belleville Highway  
by O.P.P. officer. In our class we  
have been studying Dale Carnegie  
book, How to Win Friends and In-  
fluence People. So remembering  
his previous chapter, that if you  
want people to like you "Smile".  
So Jim got out of his car and with  
a broad smile approached the of-  
ficer who said you were doing 50  
miles an hour in 40 mile zone. Jim  
said, I didn't realize it. Still smil-  
ing said to officer, I suppose you  
want to see my ownership and  
drivers' licence. Well, said the of-  
ficer, it's all right this time, but  
just remember next time, I want  
your name and licence number.  
When Jim came into school that  
night, he was still wearing that  
smile, figured it was worth \$50  
bucks.

My problem is have no teeth  
waiting for my new denture, afraid  
to smile, nothing but gums, can't  
talk, seem to mumble all together.

Regardless of what my fine, or  
jail term, I am convinced I would  
do the same thing over again un-  
der the same conditions. What  
would you do? What's a smile  
worth?

—Lyll Hicks.





## Comment From A Reader

The Editor  
The Picton Gazette

"Watt's seems to be the 'in' thing for the 'girls' these days, bless 'em judging from a Kentish paper's article, recently received from a friend of the family, residing in England.

It appears that the girls are going in for this "do-it-yourself" thing in a big way.

No doubt, the dominating motive behind all this activity, is to save money, for which, no one can fault them. Since every kind of service, including electrical repair and maintenance, has steadily increased in cost to all householders, as we ourselves know. So, what more natural, than doing these things oneself? Apparently the Kentish girls think so, as Mrs. McKenzie

and seven of her neighboring friends sat in and passed a course on home electrical repair and maintenance in a local town named "Bexley, Kent".

Mrs. McKenzie actually passed this course with distinction and was presented with an illuminated certificate.

It is regretted that I cannot have the picture of the actual presentation, by a member of the London Electricity Board.

I understand from my friend Jack Evans, the editor, that it is very difficult to reproduce a picture from another newspaper.

However, take heart ladies, and get in and pitch, if your spouses are not active or lazy. Maybe you also can save yourselves some money.

—GEO. MARTIN, R. R. 4

on all the time in the woods, and the while filling the Americans with terror knowing that an encounter with them probably meant losing their scalps so they yielded up their arms which he sent by one man in a canoe to the Colonel's residence, while the men were taken in their own boat to the same place, the supposed Indians continuing the whooping to keep up the illusion. They were retained there as prisoners till they were sent to the fort at Kingston. When asked how he captured so many of the enemy with so few to help he would reply, "Oh, I surrounded them".

### BISHOP'S VISIT

Another quite as amusing was told him by old Col. McQuag. I will give it in his own words:

"One time when I was down helping Col. MacDonnell make out his militia returns, some visitors came from Kingston among them Bishop MacDonnell (the Colonel's brother). The Colonel wishing to send across the bay for groceries, and being a Scotchman, to replenish the "demijohn" in writing the order made some errors in his orthography. The bishop, looking over his shoulder, exclaimed "Baldie, Baldie (nickname for Archibald) what kind of spelling is that? "The Col. replied naively throwing down the pen on the table, "Dommit mon, wha could spell with sic an a pen as that?"

The Bishop walked away shaking his head and exclaiming, "Oh, Baldie, Baldie."

N.B. (This may account for the different spellings of his name — McDonnell, McDonell, McDonnell, MacDonnell).

### FAMILY CONNECTIONS

At this point I would like to give you more information on Colonel McDonnell and his family connections in Marysburgh. The following

Marysburgh. One of these nieces married Judge Fisher and their daughter marrying a Mr. Kirkpatrick became the mother of the late Sir George Kirkpatrick, Lieut. Governor of Ontario. A second niece married a Scottish gentleman named Kennedy and the third married John Baptiste Prinzer."

### GHOSTLY TALE

I cannot end this story of the Old Colonel McDonnell house without Mrs. Lane's anecdote of it being a "Haunted" house.

"Many times long after the family were all in bed they would be suddenly awakened by the sound of what seemed like horses swiftly approaching. The sound kept getting louder and LOUDER and then gradually dying away in the distance. Often she and Laura (her sister) who slept in the upstairs room with the big window, would jump out of bed and rush to the window but never a sight of a horse even on a moonlit night in winter. It sounded most mightily like the Old Colonel riding into battle at the head of his regiment".

### MUSEUM HOURS

WAUPOOS Marysburgh Museum. Located 5 miles east of the Glenora Ferry and 10 miles from Picton, this collection of historical artifacts and illustrative material is preserved in the "Rose House". The displays are devoted to telling the story of the settlement and development of Marysburgh.

OPEN — June 1st to June 30th, by appointment only. Contact Mrs. M. Love, R.R. 4 Picton, phone number 476-2047. Organizations and Schools please take note.

July 1st to July 31st, daily 2 p.m.-5 p.m. and 7 p.m.-9 p.m.

August 1st to September 8th, daily 2 p.m.-5 p.m.

September 8th to September 30, Sundays only, 2 p.m.-5 p.m.

## Well, What Do You Know? fun, games and knowledge

by MARTHA GLAUBER SHAPP, Editor, The New Book of Knowledge

### Does a larger brain mean greater intelligence?

Not necessarily. For instance, man is the most intelligent member of the animal kingdom, yet his brain is smaller and weighs less than those of some animals. Man's brain weighs about 3 pounds, while an elephant's weighs about 10 pounds. The clue to intelligence may be in the cortex, the surface covering of the brain. Intelligence seems to be related to the amount of folding in the cortex.

### How do ants find their way?

Some ants get their bearings from landmarks. Others use the direction of the sun's rays. It has also been found that some ants lay scent trails as they walk along, by touching the tips of their abdomens to the ground from time to time. As they do this they secrete the scent. In some cases scent patches also have a shape that tells other ants the direction in which the first ant was traveling. You can demonstrate this by reversing a chip or some such object over which a column of ants is passing. The ants at once become confused. It is as if an arrow had been turned backward.

### Who were the cliff dwellers?

The cliff dwellers were the ancestors of the Pueblo Indians. They were called the Anasazi, an Indian word for "Ancient Ones." The Anasazi lived mainly in the area now known as Four Corners — the area where Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, and Utah meet. The cliff dwellers are remembered for their great stone villages built on the tops of mesas

or on the terraced sides of cliffs. Some of these structures stood several stories high. Cliff Palace at Mesa Verde National Park in Colorado contained more than 100 rooms.

### How does night change into day?

The earth rotates, or spins, on its axis from west to east. The direction of the earth's rotation makes the sun appear to rise in the east and set in the west. The earth makes a complete rotation once every 24 hours. This is the earth's day. As each part of the



earth faces the sun; it is in daylight. As it faces away it is in night. At any one time during the earth's day, about half of the earth is in daylight while the other half is in night. You can show how the earth rotates and how night changes into day. Place a lighted flashlight on a table. Hold an orange in the flashlight beam and rotate the orange. The part of the orange lighted by the beam is in daylight, and the other part is in night. In the same way, day and night are caused by the earth's rotation.

## Goodbye Little Town

Arthur is a very small village not too far from Guelph, Ontario. It is also the hometown of H. Gordon Green, who has been described by Walter O'Hearn as "the best professional writer in Canada today." And **Goodbye Little Town** is Mr. Green's way of saying "thank you" to the town of his youth.

This is a lusty and heart-warming book, an evocation of the past, full of tales which will effect tears, as well as laughs, and well-spiced by Green's earthy, homespun philosophy. In case that sounds a little too "homey" for most readers, sit back and enjoy the marvellous aroma of home-made bread, the comforting joys of an old wood stove, and the challenge (not to mention the alarms) of driving a Model-T Ford.

During this visit to our rural Canadian past, you will encounter such boisterous characters as Uncle Yankee, who tried to bury a horse

in the Protestant cemetery (it had been a very remarkable horse!). Along the way, you will hear a good many of Gordon Green's own sound and often provocative opinions on topics ranging from urban development to the continuing absurdity of human nature.

Mr. Green has published over 700 short stories, radio and television plays as well as seven books including **The Praying Mantis** (winner of the Hopwood Major Award for fiction in 1949), and another prize-winning novel, **A Time to Pass Over** (1962). His latest books are **The Faith of Our Father** (1965) and **Professor Go Home** (1967). Mr. Green, who lives in Ormstown, Quebec, is also known nationally for his radio commentaries as the "Old Cynic" and for his half-hour program, "Gordon Green's Almanac."

**Goodbye Little Town/H. Gordon Green/McClelland and Stewart Limited/\$5.95.**

(For a free booklet, "The Magic Carpet," illustrated in color from *The New Book of Knowledge*, send name and address to Martha Glauber Shapp, New Book of Knowledge, 200 University Avenue, Toronto 1, Ont.)

31